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Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1912 October 16

Janet E. Davison

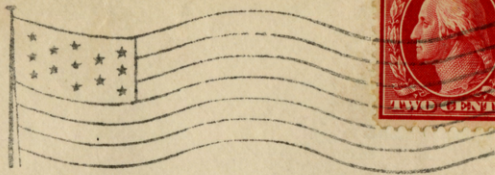
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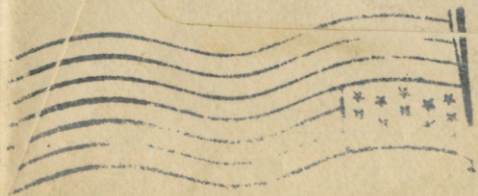
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Mrs. R. J. Dawson

Bath

New York.



Sunday, 5:25 P. M.

Dearest Mother,

As usual I can only start my letter before I go to satisfy my hunger.

Where to begin, I hardly know for I've written home so frequently & at such length of late that I may lap over some. However, that's better than skipping things.

I must have written Tuesday. Well, Wednesday ~~evening~~ ^{morning} Helen went up home, & I studied in the P.M. and went to C.A. with Mary Git. as usual after dinner. Thurs. A.M. Helen showed up freight with brown sugar, nuts, & ribbon for sashets. After dinner and candy in Peggy Huque's room

wherein J.D. made the usual
fool of herself. —————

Thursday P.M. I went to
the Vill. after the Cosmopolitan
which is no longer a re-
spectable book. Tell G'ma if
she wants to be a real elder's
wife she'd better discontinue
her prescription. Well, anyway
I came back, & went to the Lib.
after dinner. at 9:30 Mary Git.
H.B.C. & Baby Scates came
down & we made fudge.

Friday I studied till time
for choir rehearsal. Then after
that was over Helen & I went
down to call on Miss Ferguson
but, as she had a party for
Freshmen in full session,
we stopped in at Lois Duranti's
& Lois played & I sang. It
certainly did seem good to
try, but my voice is oo

thin & unruled that it's pathetic. I must practice a little Xmas time.

At 9:30 the Story Teller's League met in Harriet Blake's room. There are 14 in our division and 13 are juniors. I feel awfully little and queer. We're to have a text book with short lessons & each week 2 girls are to tell children's stories of some prescribed kind and get criticized. Then when we've created the art of story-telling within us, we're going to Dennison House & the Children's Hospital & amuse them. We can also amuse our children's children into the 3rd & 4th generations.

Helen & I had decided to stay here quietly and work yesterday afternoon, but at

breakfast time her Aunt Minnie (Mrs. Falvey of Brookline) called up, saying that she had only one extra ticket for the game & wanted Helen to come in over Sunday. H — demurred because I wasn't going, but was finally persuaded & I haven't seen her since 11:30 yesterday a.m. when she started off in the car. Meantime I've been having a beautiful time.

Sewed yesterday P.M. for an hour or so with Helen Hicks & Gladys Brown, then went to the barn to help with prom. decorations. Came back about 4, — looked for some mail, didn't find any, — studied Bible & Elocution till dinner time, spiffed out in my red costume, went to the Library & did Economics & Lit. in the evening, came back at 9:00

the deed Bible, then Mary
 got came down & fetched me
 up to her room to make
 fudge with her & Mary Clark
 (pres. of C. A.). I came down
 about 11 & crawled into bed.
 got up at 8:10, took a bath &
 scarcely made breakfast. Made
 my bed, talked to Peggy, went
 to church, & brought Marion
 Bassett back to dinner with me.

She stayed till after 3, & we
 went to Stone Hall together to
 see a girl there. Then we went
 down to see Dorothy Westfall
 and then over to 18 Belvoir
 where we called on ~~Alma~~ Schwarz,
 a little German girl from
 Hazleton, Pa. She is so blue &
 homesick & the Dr. there has
 created such a different at-
 mosphere from the one we

had last year, that I just want
to butt in some way.

Well, then I went to see
Charlotte, & Ruth Norton (an
attica girl) at Wilder, Alice
Knight & Kathryn Bourne at
Freeman, & Ruth Partridge at
Norumbega, but they were all
out. I finally found Anna
Elkinton, Edith Stratton & Sarah
Balderston (3 Quakeresses) with
whom I gossiped for a while.
Then I went to see Elsie Serch
(head of our table) but she
wasn't in. About that time
supper was ready.

9:50.

After supper a bunch
of us came up to Peggy's room
& ate candy. Then I wrote on
this letter till Vespers time.
Miss Robinson, of the Loo
Department, spoke on the

American college in Constantinople, very interestingly else I should have gone to sleep. After Chapel I stopped in at Tracy's room & we talked over everybody we could think of. Then Elsie Lerch came to see me & we gossiped ~~a~~ while, & then I went back to Tracy's & we talked about what College has done for us & other people. Tracy hates it here & takes the blue side, while I prefer the bright one. We really have terribly hot arguments.

I think I have the week's work pretty well in hand, but quizzes are coming 'round again, & you never can tell what will happen. Tuesday a.m. I have a Bible quiz, &

my second elocution speech.

Wednesday Helen & I both have parts of our Forensic due & Saturday I have a long Bible paper due on the character & religion of David.

Tomorrow evening we have the 1st of the series of 3 artist's recitals. I bought the ticket on pay day when I felt rather poor, so got "rush" species. Helen isn't going at all. She doesn't seem at all crazy about such things, but I hope to find some other "cheap skates" to sit with.

Now about Mary Gittinger. She is from Frederick, Md., & very Southern. She is short & kind of stout, has wavy, red-brown hair and a cheerful grin. Her sense of humor is the saving grace of our

table, for Elsie & Gertrude take themselves & each other very seriously, & the atmosphere grows heavy on occasions.

But best of all, Mary Git. has a happy faculty of seeing the best in everyone and has the kindest, warmest heart imaginable. She's not unusual in any of her studies or an athletic wonder, but an all-round nice girl just the same. There you have her.

Now I must close and do some sit before turning out the lights. Oh, the Sophomore prom. is next Saturday.

I'm going to take a certain Elizabeth Zeppler from Medham in the P.M. & Marion Bassett in the evening.

I wonder if you'd send

a pound of Baker's chocolate and
some coffee in my laundry &
please send ~~send~~ the long
recipe for Walnut Cake in
The Parish House Cook Book
to me before Thanksgiving,-
or rather, "the day before".
I'd also like a narrow black
velvet band for my hair as
I've lost the one I had for
3 or 4 years past. I think that
is all I want. If wke. &
4 days till the 19th
of December.

Love to all of you,
Janet.

10:30 P.M.